

50¢
JULY
PDC

SHOCK

CHILLING TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE



**GRAVE
of DOOM**

**THE
SPECTRAL
BRIDE**

**VAMPIRE
CASTLE**

**MADMAN'S
MANOR**



A Jewel Among
Swiss-made Watches

FAMOUS

Pilot's Chronograph

Check Speed • For Measuring Distances

For Checking Parking Meters

For Timing Sports Events

Use As Stop Watch



\$12⁹⁵

6 DIALS, 5 HANDS AND 2 PUSHBUTTON CONTROLS

Made famous by pilots who found it an accurate timepiece, and a more valuable than a precision instrument—if you like to fly, or drive sports cars, record your speed per mile, this will do the job. All 5 hands are machine-calibrated in Switzerland where the complete works are assembled. It is shock-resistant, antimagnetic, has an unbreakable mainspring, big sweep second hand, luminous dial and hands, gold-colored die-cast case, and a leather strap. It's a great watch for only \$12.95 plus 65¢ postage and handling. And it's fully guaranteed for 1 year! In every way.

Dept. CP-3

JALART HOUSE, 234 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10001

JALART HOUSE, Dept. CP-3
234 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10001

Rush me Pilot's Chronograph Watches @ \$12.95 plus 65¢ postage and handling.

Enclosed is check or m.o. for

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

SHOCK

CHILLING TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE

JULY 1971

CONTENTS

VOL. 3, NO. 3

THE GRAVE OF DOOM 4

Pure chance caused her to be picked as the next victim of the ancient spirit of the werewolves. And nothing human could stop him from extracting his price.



VAMPIRE CASTLE 11

Out of the realm of darkness the evil one came to collect his chosen bride. From her he could drink another heartful of brand new life

THE SPECTRAL BRIDE 18

Even though she was an ancient ghost, her spirit hungered for a man. So out of the night she lured the first one who crossed her deadly path

THE 13TH CROSSING 22

It was his own fear that led him into the trap, and caused him to cross his destiny with those who would destroy his country

THE GLORY HAND 30

Cursed by magic older than time, he used the spell for his own murderous gain, but he forgot that every curse has its awful cost that must be paid

WHEN THE SPIRIT WALKED 37

A soul escaped from Hell, wearing a half-decayed body, that vowed to extract full vengeance from those who had betrayed his last, whispered trust

MADMAN'S MANOR 44

Within those walls a phantom walked, waiting to call a member of its brood to a final resting place of eternal horror

THEODORE S. HECHT, Editor

GREG JACKSON, Associate Editor

ALAN CORBEY, Assistant Editor

FRANCIS NEWSOM, Art Director

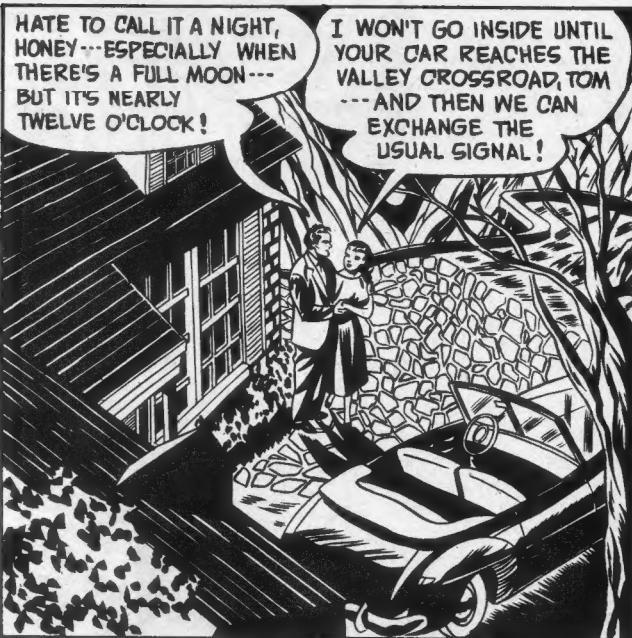
KATHY JAMES, Asst. Art Director

JOHN PARKER, Art Associate

SHOCK, Volume 3, Number 3, July 1971, is published bi-monthly by STANLEY PUBLICATIONS, INC., 261 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016. Price 50¢ per copy; subscription rate \$3.00 per year. All material submitted at sender's risk. Publisher cannot be responsible for loss or non-return of manuscripts or artwork, which will not be returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope bearing the correct postage. Any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Advertising representative, LEONARD GREENE ASSOCIATES, 180 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.

A MOONLIT SHADOW BROUGHT FORTH A CREATURE WHOSE HOWL WAS A SUMMONS TO DEATH --- WHEN RENDING FANGS WOULD CAST ANOTHER SOUL INTO THE BONDAGE OF EVIL! ONLY ONE THING COULD FORESTALL THE WEREWOLF'S SEARCH FOR PREY --- SOMETHING THAT MEANT A NEW SURGE OF TERROR AT...

The GRAVE of DOOM!



SUDDENLY...

SOMEONE'S COMING THROUGH THE GARDEN---I CAN SEE HIS SHADOW! WHO IS IT?



STRANGE THAT YOU DID NOT GO INSIDE WHEN THE CAR LEFT! BY WHAT ODD QUIRK OF FATE DID YOU REMAIN OUT HERE?

TOM BLINKS HIS HEADLIGHTS JUST BEFORE HE TURNS OUT OF SIGHT ON THE VALLEY ROAD---AND I SIGNAL BACK WITH THIS LAMP! NOW--SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHY YOU'RE PROWLING AROUND?



TO FIND A HUMAN BEING WHO WOULD BEHOLD MY SHADOW CAST BY THE FULL MOON---AT EXACTLY MIDNIGHT---AS YOU HAVE JUST DONE!

YOUR SHADOW! BUT GOOD HEAVENS, WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT---IT'S STARTING TO FADE!



IT'S A FLICKERING GLOW BREAKS AROUND THE OMINOUS FIGURE...

WHY DID YOU CALL ME A HUMAN BEING? GOOD LORD... WHAT ARE YOU?

A CREATURE THAT SEEKS MORTAL PREY! NOW THAT YOU HAVE SEEN MY MID-NIGHT SHADOW UNDER THE FULL MOON---YOU ARE DESTINED TO KNOW THE TERROR OF WHAT I REALLY AM!



IN A FIENDISH TRANSFORMATION...

AND THE TERROR STARTS... BY WATCHING... THIS!



I AM A THING THAT GAINS LIFE FROM THE PSYCHIC FORCE OF MY VICTIMS... A WEREWOLF!

NO... NO! DON'T COME NEAR ME!

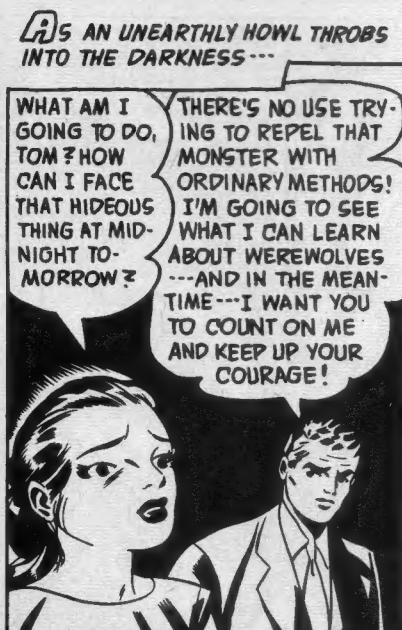
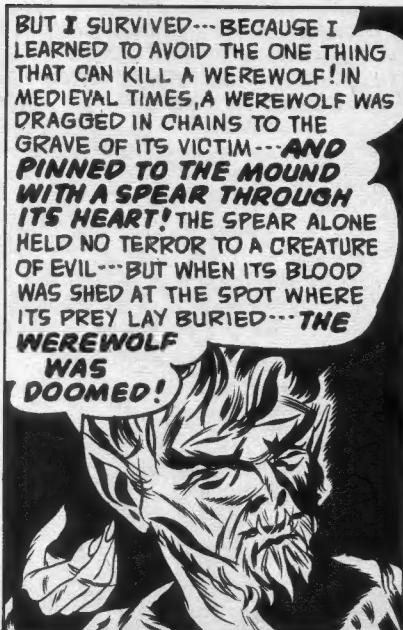


NOT YET! BUT AT TOMORROW'S SUNSET YOU WILL HEAR MY HOWL--- AND IT WILL MARK YOU FOR THE FANGS YOU CANNOT ESCAPE

---WHEN MID-NIGHT COMES!

THANK GOSH I TURNED BACK WHEN I DIDN'T SEE JEAN'S LAMP GLEAMING! WHAT KIND OF FIEND IS SHE UP AGAINST?





DARLING, I WOULD BE BRAVE---IF IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF FACING DEATH! BUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT...

THERE MUST BE A WAY, JEAN! I'LL FIND IT!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING---AS DUSK CLOSES IN LIKE THE SHADOW OF DOOM---

STRANGE THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM TOM! GOOD HEAVENS, SUPPOSE THE WEREWOLF HAS DONE SOMETHING TO KEEP HIM AWAY ---TO MAKE SURE I'LL MEET IT'S TERROR ALONE?



SUDDENLY...

WHAT ARE THOSE STRANGE LIGHTS... MOVING ACROSS THE LAWN?



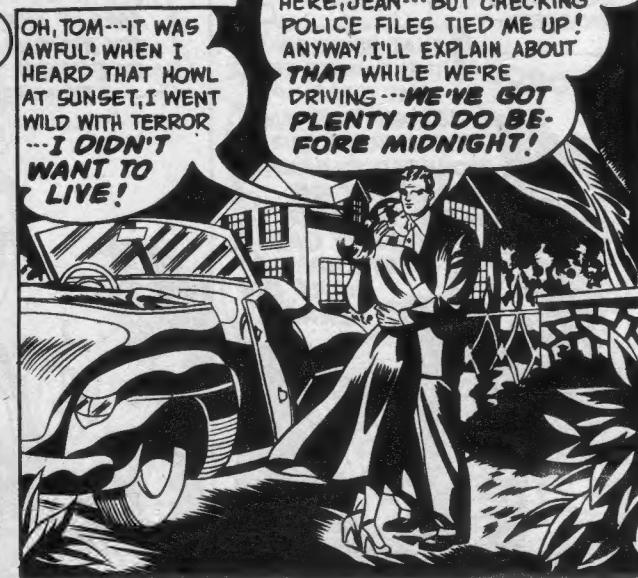
FOR AN INSTANT OF TERROR---AS A DIM FORM HOVERS IN THE GLOOM...



Then---from across the darkening valley...



MINUTES LATER...



WHAT DO YOU MEAN... PLENTY TO DO? YOU COULDN'T HAVE FOUND A WAY TO WARD OFF THE WEREWOLF!

THAT'S WHAT I'M NOT SURE OF! BUT IF THERE IS A WAY TO CHECK THAT FIEND... WE'LL FIND IT IN OAK HILL CEMETERY!



I CHECKED EVERY CASE OF VIOLENT DEATH DURING THE PAST YEAR! ONE WAS A MAN NAMED MITCHELL--WHO WAS BRUSHED OFF AS A CRACKPOT ONLY A MONTH AGO--WHEN HE WENT TO THE POLICE WITH A WILD STORY ABOUT A SHADOW THAT CHANGED INTO A HIDEOUS MONSTER! THEY FOUND HIS MANGLED BODY SHORTLY AFTER TWELVE O'CLOCK THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--AND NO ONE EVER SUSPECTED IT WAS THE WORK OF A WEREWOLF!



BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO, TOM... LEARNING THE IDENTITY OF ONE OF THE WEREWOLF'S VICTIMS? WE CAN'T LURE HIM TO MITCHELL'S GRAVE... BECAUSE HE'S CRAFTY ENOUGH TO STAY AWAY FROM CEMETERIES!

RIGHT! BUT I'VE GOT ANOTHER METHOD IN MIND, JEAN... AND IT'S GOING TO TAKE NERVE!



MINUTES LATER--WITH THE TOMBSTONES RANKED LIKE SILENT WATCHERS...

HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO SPEND TOO MUCH TIME HERE, TOM! DO YOU KNOW WHERE MITCHELL IS BURIED?

GOOD LORD--IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME! IT'S A NEW GRAVE, JEAN... MEANING IT WON'T BE MARKED!



FROM FAR OFF--CARRIED ON THE NIGHT BREEZE LIKE A NOTE OF MOCKERY...

AHOOOO! THAT HOWLING FIEND MUST SENSE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST! IT'S MAD-DENING TO BE SURROUNDED BY GRAVES... AND NOT BE ABLE TO FIND THE VERY ONE THAT CAN WARD OFF TERROR!

WAIT A MINUTE! I CAN SEE A WEIRD GLOW... AND IT ISN'T CAUSED BY MOONLIGHT REFLECTED FROM THE TOMBSTONES!



GOOD HEAVENS... IT'S A GHOST!

WHEN ONLY ONE GHOST APPEARS IN A CEMETERY, THERE MUST BE A REASON... MAYBE THIS IS THE VERY GRAVE WE'RE LOOKING FOR!



SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU KNOW WHAT BROUGHT US HERE! IF YOUR NAME USED TO BE MITCHELL---IF YOU MET THE TERRIBLE DEATH ONLY A WEREWOLF CAN INFILCT --- RETURN TO YOUR GRAVE!

THEN---AS A DWINDLING VAPOR SINKS INTO THE SILENT MOUND---

TOM---YOU WERE RIGHT! THE GHOST DOES KNOW WHY WE CAME---IT'S DISAPPEARING!

THE GRAVE OF A VICTIM... JEAN, START WALKING TOWARD THE GATE---I'LL BE ALONG IN A SECOND!

WISH I KNEW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, TOM! THAT GLASS THING LOOKS LIKE THE SPIRE THAT'S PUT ON THE TOP OF A CHRISTMAS TREE!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT IS! AND SINCE IT'S BOTH POINTED AND HOLLOW---I'VE FOUND ANOTHER USE FOR IT!



I'M COUNTING ON THE WEREWOLF'S BELIEF THAT IT CAN'T BE HARMED --- AS LONG AS IT KEEPS CLEAR OF A VICTIM'S GRAVE! BUT IF IT HAS THE SLIGHTEST SUSPICION OF WHAT I HAVE IN MIND---IT'LL TEAR ME APART BEFORE I CAN LIFT A FINGER!

HOURS LATER---AS THE DARKNESS TIPTOES TOWARD MIDNIGHT LIKE A THING AFRAID...

WE HAVEN'T GOT LONG TO WAIT---AND YET EVERY SECOND IS LIKE A LIFETIME OF TERROR!

THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THE ORDEAL, HONEY---BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THAT TWELVE O'CLOCK IS GOING TO FIND US PREPARED IN A WAY THAT CREEP NEVER EXPECTED!



SUDDENLY...

I CAN SEE IT'S A GOOD THING I CAME SOMEWHAT BEFORE MIDNIGHT!

WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU?



TOM...GET AWAY FROM HIM! CAN'T YOU SEE HIM CHANGING?

GREAT GUNS... THE WEREWOLF!



OUT OF THE FOLKLORE OF THE BAVARIAN HILLS COMES THIS STARTLING TALE OF TERROR!
IT'S THE STORY OF AN ORDEAL BY NIGHT---OF TWO YOUNG PEOPLE WHO FACED THE FEARSOME
CHALLENGE OF THE SUPERNATURAL! IT'S THE CHILL-LADEN STORY OF...

VAMPIRE CASTLE!



"HOW WELL I REMEMBER THE VILLAGE WE LIVED IN---FATHER AND I..."

THAT NEW SIGN SHOULD ATTRACT BUSINESS, EH, GWENN?

IT'S LOVELY, FATHER!

R.DORN
COBBLER

"...AND I REMEMBER THE DREAMS I SHARED WITH JON, MY SWEETHEART..."

NOW THAT I HAVE MY GUIDE'S LICENSE, WE CAN BE MARRIED, GWENN!

YES, JON... SOON!

"BUT MOST OF ALL I REMEMBER THE CASTLE---WITH ITS EMPTY BATTLEMENTS AND BLACKENED WINDOWS... LIKE THE BLANK EYES OF DEATH!"



YES, THE CASTLE HAD AN INHABITANT... DREAD, MYSTERIOUS, SELDOM SEEN!

COME AWAY,
FRANZ...
QUICKLY!

IT'S **BARON NICHT**! WHAT'S HE DOING... HERE IN THE VILLAGE?

INTO MY FATHER'S SHOP STRODE THE NIGHT-MARISH FIGURE...

BARON NICHT!
IT--IT'S NOT OFTEN
THAT WE SEE YOU!

I HAVE A PROPOSITION TO MAKE TO YOU! I AM SURE YOU WILL FIND IT... PROFITABLE!

POOR FATHER... HE WAS HELPLESS AGAINST THIS EVIL CREATURE!

RETURNED HOME... TO TRAGIC NEWS!

IT IS! YOU'D BEST MEET MY TERMS! IF NOT, I HAVE WAYS TO MAKE YOU!

I'M AN OLD MAN... AFRAID TO REFUSE YOU...

HOW... CAN I TELL YOU? I'VE PROMISED YOU IN MARRIAGE TO THE BARON! HE... FORCED ME!

OH, NO! THAT MAN IS A... FIEND!

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE DREADFUL TALES THEY TELL ABOUT HIM... ABOUT HIS OTHER WIVES?

I... I WAS HOPING THOSE TALES HADN'T REACHED YOUR EARS! WHAT... WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD?

PEOPLE SAY THAT HE HAS BROUGHT MANY BRIDES TO HIS DARK CASTLE...

THERE, MY DEAR... YOUR NEW HOME!

IT LOOKS... TERRIFYING!



"END IT IS TOLD THAT ONCE A GIRL PASSED THROUGH THOSE FORBIDDING PORTALS, SHE WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN---ALIVE!"

NOW WE ARE ALONE---AND YOU SHALL LEARN WHY I HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE!

Y-YOU'RE CHANGING SHAPE! YOU...

"YES, IT IS RUMORED THAT THE BARON IS A FIENDISH VAMPIRE!"

N-NO... HELP!



"WHY ELSE WAS ONE OF HIS WIVES FOUND DEAD IN THE MOAT THAT SURROUNDS THE CASTLE..."

FRITZ... LOOK!



--AND ANOTHER AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MOUNTAIN?

SHE LOOKS... DRAINED OF BLOOD!



BUT---BUT ALL OF THIS MAY BE UNFOUNDED SUPERSTITION! BESIDES, THE BARON HAS MY PROMISE!

I WON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT---I'LL RUN AWAY WITH JON!



"BUT I WAS TOO LATE! AT THAT MOMENT, THE THUNDER OF HOOFES STOPPED BEFORE THE DOOR, AND...

AH, MY DEAR GWENN---YOU HAVE COME TO WELCOME YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND! COME!



EVEN THEN... GALLOPING TOWARD MY HOME...

I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH...
TONIGHT I SHALL ASK GWENN
TO NAME OUR WEDDING
DAY!

WHA...! GWENN
...INSIDE THE
BARON'S
COACH!



SHE IS WITH
HIM AGAINST HER
WILL... I KNOW
IT!

BUT AS JON GAVE CHASE, THE BARON PROVED HIS
GRIM ALLIANCE WITH THE POWERS OF DARKNESS!

JON I KNEW THAT THE FEAR-
SOME RUMORS WERE TRUE...
THIS WAS A HINT AS TO MY
DARK FATE!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE
... I AM DOOMED!



A MOMENT LATER, I SAW
THE BLEAK CASTLE FAR
BELOW... AND THEN...

...TERROR LENT DESPERATE
WINGS TO MY FEET...



THERE, MY DEAR...
YOUR NEW HOME!

THAT'S WHAT HE SAID TO
... THE OTHERS!

I WON'T
STAY HERE...
YOU CAN'T
MAKE ME!

DON'T LET
HER ESCAPE!

**AT ONCE, I WAS SEIZED BY A BAT-LIKE CREATURE
OF SUPERNATURAL STRENGTH...**

**LOCK HER IN AN UPPER CHAMBER!
SHE SHALL LEARN THE FOLLY OF
DEFIANCE!**

**OH, JON... NOW YOU'LL NEVER EVEN
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME!
IT'S PROBABLY... BETTER
THAT WAY!**



BUT IN THE COURTYARD... A PACK OF MAN-EATING DOGS SPRANG TO THE ATTACK!



...AND AS HE HURLED THE RAZOR-SHARP ICE AXE, THE CANNIBAL PACK TURNED ON ITS WOUNDED LEADER!



Then, FROM HIGH ON THE CLINGING IVY... JON SAW A BLOOD-CHILLING SIGHT!

A HUGE BAT! SUPPOSE IT'S GOING AFTER GWENN?



YOU FOUL BEAST! LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO AGAINST A MAN!

HO, SLAVES... SEIZE THE FOOL!



BUT JON'S GREAT STRENGTH AND COURAGE WERE FUTILE AGAINST THE DARK MIGHT OF THE SUPERNATURAL!

FOR THAT, YOUR PUNISHMENT SHALL BE TWO-FOLD!



PLACE HIM IN THAT LOCKED CHAMBER! BEFORE HE DIES, HE SHALL WITNESS THE FATE WHICH IS IN STORE FOR HIS SWEETHEART!



JON HAD TIME ONLY TO SHRIEK OUT THE SECRET WHICH THE GHOSTS HAD IMPARTED...

JON---THIS BRUTE CAN BE KILLED ONLY BY A SILVER SHAFT THROUGH HIS HEART! IF YOU CAN ---OH!

SILENCE! YOU HAVE SPOKEN TOO LATE!

JON BROKE AWAY, RAN TO A CORNER OF THE ROOM ---BUT I WAS TRAPPED!

HE'S---CHANGING INTO HIS BAT FORM AGAIN! KEEP AWAY!

JON WATCHED HIS BRAIN WORKING IN A MAD RACE AGAINST TIME ---

THAT CROSSBOW... BUT THE ARROWS ARE OF WOOD! A SILVER SHAFT MUST PIERCE HIS EVIL HEART!

BUT THE CHANDELIER OVERHEAD ---IT'S MADE OF SOLID SILVER! IF I CAN JUST...

STRAIGHT AND TRUE, THE ARROW CUT A ROPE TIED TO THE WALL...

THUD!

--AND THE HUGE CHANDELIER PLUNGED DOWNWARD!



WITH THE BARON DEAD, HIS UNEARTHLY AIDS... RETURNED TO THE VILE UNKNOWN FROM WHENCE THEY CAME!

JON--- WE'RE SAVED!

JON FOUND THE KEY TO JON'S PRISON---AND WITH IT, THE KEY TO OUR HAPPINESS!

COME, DARLING --- THE WORLD OUTSIDE IS STILL CLEAN AND BEAUTIFUL!

YES, SWEETHEART... AND IT BELONGS TO US!

The END!

HE WAS RUSHING TO AN APPOINTMENT... LITTLE KNOWING THAT FATE HAD ORDAINED ANOTHER, WITH...





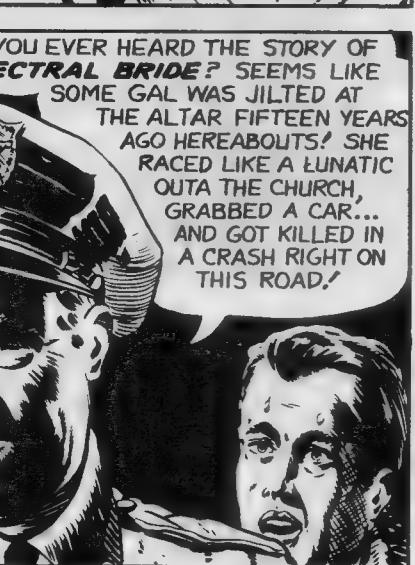
WHERE... WHERE IS SHE? SHE JUMPED OUT **HERE**... BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HER, OR THE MARK OF HER FALL IN THE WET GROUND... **OR EVEN FOOTPRINTS!** WAIT... ANOTHER CAR'S COMING!



STOP... WAIT!
---WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH THOSE GUYS? STATE COPS... AND THEY ALMOST RAN ME DOWN! OH, I GET IT... THEY'RE SPEEDING TO THE WRECK!



HEY, OFFICERS!
---DARN IT, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME! SAY, WHAT ARE THEY DOING?



NEXT MOMENT, TO HIS HORROR... HE KNEW!

HE'S **DEAD**, ALL RIGHT... THE CRASH MUST HAVE KILLED HIM **INSTANTLY!**

OUT OF STATE LICENSE PLATES... I KNEW IT! NOBODY IN **THESE** PARTS WOULD TRAVEL DOWN CEMETERY ROAD... **TONIGHT!**

D--
DEAD?
BUT I...
I'M NOT!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, OLD TIMER?

AIN'T YOU EVER HEARD THE STORY OF THE **SPECTRAL BRIDE**? SEEMS LIKE SOME GAL WAS JILTED AT THE ALTAR FIFTEEN YEARS AGO HEREABOUTS! SHE RACED LIKE A LUNATIC OUTA THE CHURCH, GRABBED A CAR... AND GOT KILLED IN A CRASH RIGHT ON THIS ROAD!



EVERY YEAR SINCE THEN, THERE'S BEEN A DEATH ON THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT... ALWAYS A **SINGLE** MAN, IN A CAR! ONE FELLER DIDN'T DIE TILL HE GOT TO THE HOSPITAL... AND HE KEPT MUMBLING SOMETHING ABOUT BEING PICKED UP BY A GAL IN A **WEDDING DRESS**! WELL, GUESS WE'D BETTER GET THE BODY TO THE MORGUE!



The 13TH CROSSING



ON THE EVE OF HIS FATEFUL 13TH TRANSATLANTIC CROSSING --

IT'S JUST PLAIN STUPID, WORRYING ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN! THE BEST TONIC FOR ME IS TO HAVE DINNER AT THE MUMBO-JUMBO -- AND TALK TO CELESTE!

YOUR USUAL TABLE, CAPTAIN EDWARDS! THERE SHE IS... LOVELIER THAN EVER! WONDER WHY SHE WON'T GIVE ME A DATE -- SHE CERTAINLY SEEMS FRIENDLY ENOUGH!

LATER... YOU LOOK WORRIED, TIM! ARE YOU STILL STEWING ABOUT YOUR THIRTEENTH CROSSING?

AFRAID I AM, CELESTE -- I CAN'T FORGET THAT I GOT SHOT DOWN ON MY THIRTEENTH MISSION DURING THE WAR!



I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING THAT MAY CHASE THE JINK AWAY IF YOU CARRY IT WITH YOU ON YOUR FLIGHT TO GERMANY! THIS LITTLE GREEN MONKEY!



I'M A RABBIT'S FOOT MAN MYSELF -- BUT SINCE YOU ENDORSE IT, I'LL CARRY THE MONK, CELESTE -- IF YOU'LL PROMISE ME A DATE WHEN I GET BACK!

IT'S A DATE!... WELL, TIME FOR ME TO DO ANOTHER SONG NOW!

NEXT DAY...

THAT MONK SURE IS GETTING IN ITS MAGIC -- I DON'T FEEL HALF AS JITTERY AS I DID! I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I'VE DATED CELESTE AT LAST!



HOURS LATER, AFTER AN EXCEPTIONALLY SMOOTH JOURNEY, THE GIANT AIRLINER ANGLES DOWN FOR A LANDING AT BREMEN, GERMANY...



WELL-- WHADDYA KNOW! I'VE MADE IT SAFE AND SOUND! I'D BETTER HANG ONTO THAT GREEN MONKEY FROM NOW ON!

LATER...



I'D SURE LIKE TO PICK UP SOMETHING UNUSUAL FOR CELESTE -- MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING IN THOSE SHOPS DOWN THERE!

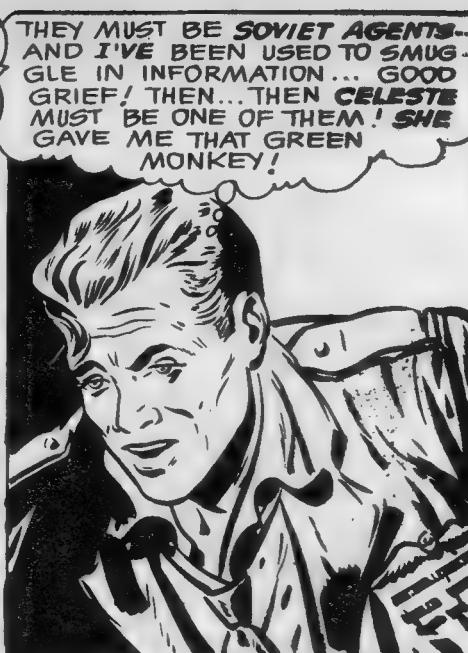


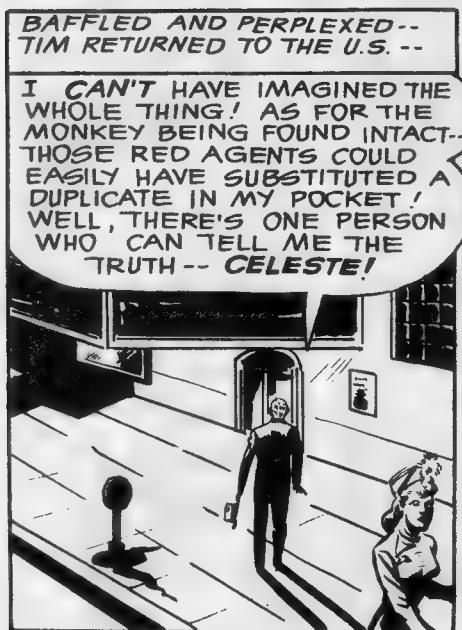
THAT'S HIM-- NOW!



WHEN TIM REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

MY HEAD-- WONDER WHY-- THOSE GUYS ATTACKED ME?







FINALLY, TWO DAYS LATER...

THAT'S THE PLACE! NO
DOUBT ABOUT IT! NOW
TO FIND OUT IF SHE'S
INSIDE -- THE LITTLE SPY!



WARILY-- UNDER COVER OF
ONFALLING NIGHT--



NOT A SIGN
OF ANYBODY
DOWN HERE...
OH, OH... VOICES!
AND ONE OF
'EM IS A
GIRL'S!



BUT-- I GAVE CAPTAIN
EDWARDS THE GREEN
MONKEY -- THE FILM
WAS DELIVERED! AND
NOW YOU ACCUSE ME
OF BEING A TRAITOR
TO THE CAUSE!

YES, BUT WHEN OUR
COMRADES FOLLOWED
THE INSTRUCTIONS AND
GATHERED TO ASSASSI-
NATE THE WESTERN
COMMANDER-- EVERY
LAST ONE OF OUR
MEN WAS CAPTURED!





A SHORT WHILE LATER-- AT A DESERTED PIER ...

ONTO THE BOAT WITH THEM-- AND BRING ABOARD SOME OF THAT HEAVY SCRAP METAL! WE'LL HAVE USE FOR IT!



I HATED TO GIVE YOU THE MONKEY AND PUT YOU IN DANGER, TIM-- BUT THOSE WERE MY ORDERS! AND WE DID TRAP SOME OF THE MOST DANGEROUS RED AGENTS! OHH, TIM, I'M SCARED! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO US?

IT'S NOT PRETTY! BUT PERHAPS THIS LITTLE MONKEY THEY SO CLEVERLY SUBSTITUTED FOR THE BROKEN ONE WILL BRING US LUCK YET!



OUT INTO THE OPEN SEA-- WHERE--

TIE THE SCRAP IRON TO THEIR HANDS AND FEET! WE DON'T WANT THEM FOUND FOR A LONG TIME!

OKAY, GET IT OVER QUICKLY! WE KNOW WE'RE LICKED!



ITS SUPPORT CUT BY THE BULLET, THE KEROSENE LAMP FALLS TO THE FLOOR-- AND EXPLODES!





THREE WAS EVIL IN THE SWAMP, BUT A FORTUNE AS WELL-- ENOUGH TREASURE TO URGE THE TWISTED MINDS OF TWO VILLAINOUS MEN ALONG VIOLENT PATHS AND TO MURDEROUS ACTS! DEEPER AND DEEPER THEY PUSHED, AND ALL THAT STOOD BETWEEN THEM AND THE PINNACLE OF HORROR WAS THE SPUTTERING FLAME OF...



AS THE MOON RODE HIGH, THE
TWO MEN SET ABOUT THEIR
GRISLY TASK!

THAT DOES IT, SIMMS!
I'M STANDING ON THE
COFFIN RIGHT NOW!

GOOD! LEMME
GIVE YOU A
HAND WITH IT!

AS SIMMS FORCED OPEN THE
CREAKING COFFIN LID--

IT... IT'S
AWFUL
HEAVY!
FEELS
LIKE A
TON!

STOP CRABBIN'
AN' PULL! WE
AIN'T GOT
ALL NIGHT!

IT'S THE LEFT
HAND WE'RE AFTER,
BARROWS-- NOW
HOLD THAT SACK
STEADY AN' QUIT
SHAKIN'!

I-- I CAN'T
HELP IT!
GET IT
OVER WITH
BEFORE I
START
YELLING
MY HEAD
OFF!

SECONDS LATER--

THERE--
THAT
DOES IT!

Y-- YOU CARRY
IT, SIMMS! I
DON'T WANT
TO TOUCH
IT!

OKAY,
NOW
THAT
WE GOT
IT,
WHAT
DO WE
DO
NEXT?
WE TAKE IT TO
MERE FAUPIN,
STUPID! YOU KNOW
IT'S USELESS TO US
UNTIL SHE GIVES IT
HER SPECIAL MAGIC!
AN' REMEMBER--
WHEN WE GET THERE,
I'LL DO THE
TALKIN'!

AT MERE FAUPIN'S SHACK,
NOT FAR FROM THE
DISMAL SWAMPLANDS--

I DONE EXACTLY WHAT YOU
TOLD ME! IN THIS SACK I
GOT THE LEFT HAND OF A
MAN DEAD NOT MORE THAN
SEVEN HOURS! CAN YOU
MAKE IT INTO A GLORY
HAND--

LIKE YOU
SAID?

YES, BUT
NOT BEFORE
I'VE PER-
FORMED THE
SECRET
RITES!

THEN DO
IT-- LIKE YOU
PROMISED!
REMEMBER,
I PAID YOU
THREE
PIECES
OF GOLD!

FOOL-- THREE
PIECES OF GOLD
IS **NOTHING!**
I WANT **MORE**
FOR MY SERVICE--
MUCH MORE!



WHY, YOU LYIN' WITCH! DON'T CROSS ME, OR...
THREATS WILL GET YOU NOWHERE! UNHAND ME BEFORE I CURSE YOUR MISERABLE BONES TO EVERLASTING FIRE!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE AFTER, SIMMS! IT'S THE BURIED **TREASURE** OF THE DEAD PIRATE JEAN LATOUR! FOR THREE YEARS YOU'VE SEARCHED THE SWAMP WITHOUT ANY LUCK! ONLY A **GLORY HAND** FIXED WITH **MY SPECIAL MAGIC** CAN FIND IT FOR YOU! I'M WILLIN' TO HELP, BUT I WANT MY RIGHTFUL SHARE
-- HALF THE TREASURE!

YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, HAG.. BUT, OKAY-- **YOU WIN!**
NOW GET TO WORK!

WITH PLEASURE, MY BLOODY FRIEND! IT WON'T TAKE LONG!





I... I'M THROUGH, SIMMS-- I DON'T WANT NO PART OF THIS!

LISTEN TO ME, YOU FOOL! ONCE SHE FIXED UP THIS GLORY HAND, THERE WAS NO POINT KEEPIN' HER AROUND! THERE'S GONNA BE A LOT MORE TREASURE WHEN WE DIVIDE IT TWO WAYS INSTEAD OF THREE! NOW LET'S GET MOVIN'!

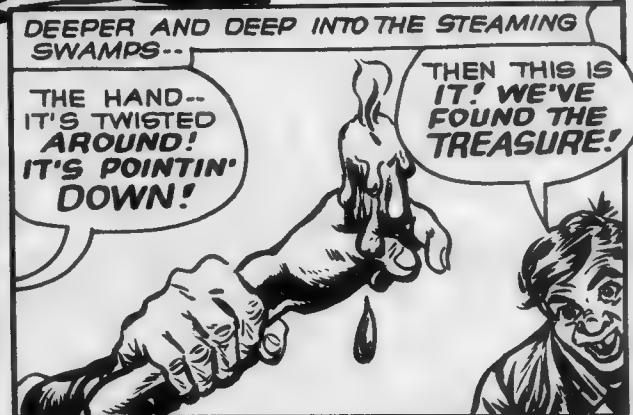
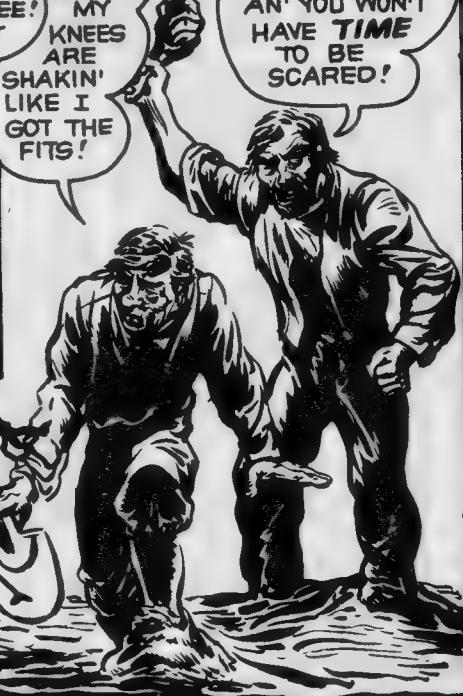
FORCING THE WEAKER MAN BEFORE HIM, SIMMS PLUNGED INTO THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE TREACHEROUS SWAMP--

I-- I'M SCARED, SIMMS! MY KNEES ARE SHAKIN' LIKE I GOT THE FITS!

JUST KEEP THINKIN' OF THE TREASURE AN' YOU WON'T HAVE TIME TO BE SCARED!

LOOK-- OVER THERE! SOMETHIN'S WAITIN' FOR US! THEY'RE MURDERING DEMONS-- READY TO SUCK US INTO, THE BOGS!

THEM'S NOTHIN' BUT TREE STUMPS AN' DEAD BRANCHES! YOU'RE LOSIN' YOUR GRIP, PAL-- NOW SHUT UP!



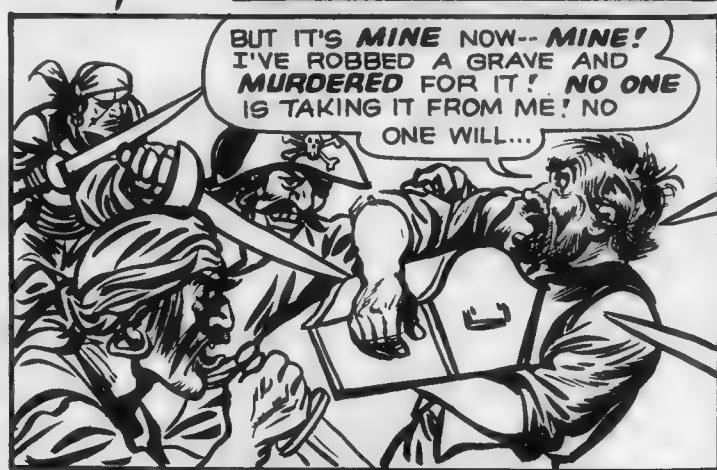


IN HIS GREEDY HASTE, SIMMS FORGOT THAT THE EXTINGUISHED GLORY HAND WAS BEHIND HIM! FURIOUSLY, HE STRUGGLED FORWARD WITH THE CHEST-- WHILE ALL ABOUT HIM MENACING SHADOWS SURGED AND WEAVED THROUGH THE GLOOM--

WH-- WHAT'S THAT? THAT SUCKING NOISE! SOMETHING'S STIRRIN' AROUND ME-- SOMETHIN' ALIVE! WHO'S THERE? WHO'S THERE?

NO ONE BUT US! I, CAPTAIN JEAN LATOUR, AND MY LOYAL CREW!

G-GET OUTA MY WAY! YOU CAN'T HARM ME! STAND BACK-- BACK!



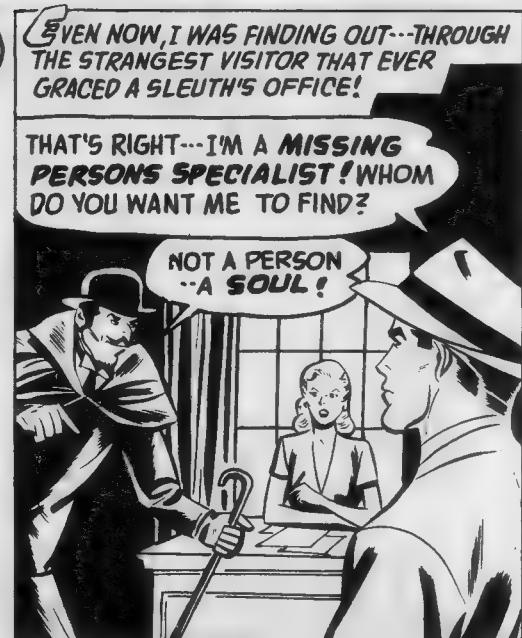
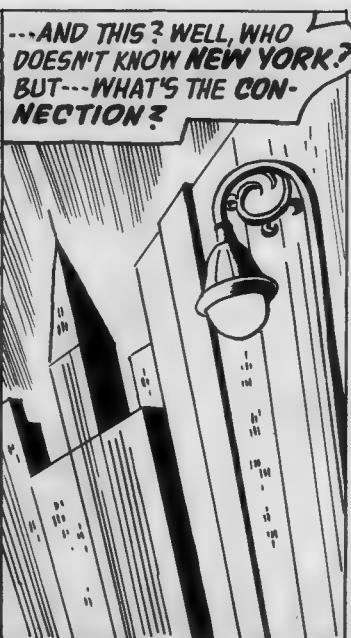
WHEN DAWN CAME, LITTLE REMAINED OF THE NIGHT'S GRISLY WORK! A GRASPING HAND STILL CLUTCHED THE CORNER OF AN ANCIENT CHEST-- A GLAZED EYE, DEVOID OF LIFE, STARED BLANKLY! BUT THE RELENTLESS MUD STILL SUCKED DOWNWARDS, AND SOON-- NOTHING WOULD REMAIN!



The End

When the SPIRIT WALKED!

WHERE LIES THE SHADOWY BORDER BETWEEN THE NATURAL AND THE SUPERNATURAL? CAN IT BE BRIDGED BY THE DEAD...AND DO THE TWO EVER MERGE? I'M JUST A PRIVATE DETECTIVE NAMED RON DAILEY--BUT I THINK I KNOW THE FEARSOME ANSWER! WAIT, THOUGH---IF YOUR NERVES AREN'T GOOD, DON'T READ THIS STORY!



"NATURALLY, I FIGURED THE GUY FOR A CRACKPOT!
SO DID MY SECRETARY, PEG..."

"A LOST SOUL, EH?
THAT'S A TALL ORDER!"

"YOU SEEM TO DOUBT
ME! THIS MAY CHANGE
YOUR MIND!"

"THERE'S A RETAINER...
IN GOLD! YOU'LL GET THE
REST WHEN THE JOB'S
DONE!"

"IN THAT
CASE, I'M
SURE WE
CAN TALK
BUSINESS!"

"LET HIM TALK...AND WHAT HE SAID REALLY HAD ME
GUESSING!"

"A MAN NAMED JOHN WILSON
DIED TWO YEARS AGO!
RECENTLY, HE ESCAPED
FROM HADES!"

"OH? TELL
ME MORE!"

"BROTHER! THIS
CREEP IS HIGH AS
A KITE!"

"THE MINERS MUST HAVE
ABANDONED THIS SHAFT
WHEN IT GOT TOO HOT
TO WORK IN...AND NOW
I'LL USE IT TO ESCAPE!"

"AS SOON AS WILSON'S SPIRIT
REACHED THE UPPER WORLD..."

"FREEDOM AT LAST! NOW
TO RETURN TO MY BELOVED
WIFE! BUT I'LL NEED MY
BODY! I'M HELPLESS, IN-
VISIBLE, WITHOUT IT!"

ACME MINE
NO. 4

"TO THE CEMETERY--AND THUS
FAR HIS LUCK WAS GOOD..."

NOW...TO RE-ENTER MY DEAD
BODY...AND EMERGE FROM
THIS GRAVE A LIVING
MAN!"

JOHN
IVIL-JUN
1810 - 1861

"A FEW MINUTES LATER, WILSON
PUSHED HIS WAY TO THE SURFACE!
BUT HE WAS CHANGED NOW--HE
BORE THE STAMP OF THE LIVING
DEAD..."

"MADE IT! NOW
TO SEE MY WIFE--
IF THEY DON'T
TAKE ME BACK,
FIRST!"

"WILSON FOUND HIS WIFE... BUT NOT QUITE AS HE HAD LEFT HER..."

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FAMILY? I LEFT THEM A FORTUNE! NOW THEY'RE... POVERTY-STRICKEN!

I MUST LOOK INTO THIS! BUT SHE MUSTN'T SEE ME NOW--NOT WITH THE KIDS AROUND! I'LL WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT...

"FEW HOURS LATER..."

WH-WHO IS IT? THERE'S NOTHING WORTH STEALING IN THIS HOUSE!

DON'T BE AFRAID!



"...AND THEN SHE SAW HIS HIDEOUS ZOMBIE FACE! AND SO DID WILSON... IN THE MIRROR..."



"WILSON KNEW HE HAD TO LEAVE... FAST! BUT FIRST..."

I WON'T HARM YOU---JUST TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FORTUNE YOUR HUSBAND LEFT YOU! AFTER HE DIED, HIS THREE BUSINESS PARTNERS TOOK EVERYTHING, LEFT ME PENNIES! NOW... PLEASE GO!

"HE WENT... TO THE HOME OF HIS FORMER PARTNER, DALE MOODY..."

HA! IT'S GREAT TO BE ALIVE --- AND RICH!

"THOSE SELF-SATISFIED WORDS WERE MOODY'S LAST!"

IN A MINUTE YOU'LL BE DEAD --- AND POOR!

I... NO! ARGH!



MANY STRANGE CLIENT'S TALE OF HORROR WAS FINISHED--- AND NONE TOO SOON FOR ME!

THERE'S THE NEWSPAPER STORY OF THE MURDER--- "BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT"! NOW YOU KNOW WHO DID IT---AND I WANT HIS SOUL BACK!

IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, I HAVE DOMAIN ONLY OVER SOULS IN DEAD BODIES--- AND WILSON'S BODY HAS BECOME STRANGELY ALIVE!

OKAY---SO WHAT D'YOU WANT ME TO DO?

KILL WILSON'S BODY! IT WON'T BE MURDER, SINCE HE'S BEEN OFFICIALLY DEAD FOR TWO YEARS!



STILL CONVINCED IT WAS A FIENDISH GAG---BUT DANGEROUS---I DECIDED TO DO A LITTLE LEG WORK!

THERE'S WILSON'S HOUSE. AND---HEY! THERE'S SOMEONE PROWLING AROUND! I WONDER IF IT COULD BE ---?

WHOMEVER IT WAS SLOUCHED OFF PRESENTLY---SO I TAILED HIM---

HUH?

LOST HIM---AND HE WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

SUDDENLY---FROM THE BUSHES, A HURTLING SHAPE---A GLEAMING, HORRIFYING FACE---

YOU FOLLOWED ME---YOU MUST KNOW---WHO I AM! THAT MEANS --- YOU DIE!

WILSON---DON'T BE A FOOL!

SO IT WASN'T A GAG! THE WHOLE INCREDIBLY TERRIFYING TALE WAS TRUE! IT WAS TIME TO EARN THE REST OF MY FEE ...

HOPE MY DIABOLICAL CLIENT IS AROUND TO COLLECT THIS CREEP'S SOUL!

FOOL! DO YOU THINK ---YOU CAN KILL A... CORPSE?

BANG! BANG! BANG!

LUKE WAS RIGHT I COULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM WITH A BAZOOKA!

HIS STRENGTH---SUPERNATURAL! I'M---BLACKING OUT!

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?

HE'S GETTING AWAY!

BANG!

LUCKY WE CAME ALONG, RON-- WHO WAS THAT GUY?

ER---JUST A CHEAP CROOK---TOOK ME BY SURPRISE! THANKS, BOYS!

POLICE

"NOW I HAD TWO QUESTIONS TO ANSWER---WHY WILSON'S BODY WAS ALIVE---AND WHY IT GLOWED LIKE A CANDLE AT NIGHT! I KNEW WHERE TO START..."

SURE I'M THE CARETAKER HERE---BUT WE CAN STILL BE PUT IN JAIL FOR THIS! BUT GIMME THE MONEY--

"I FELT LIKE A GHOUl! BUT THIS RACKET'S NOT FOR WEAKLINGs!"

"THIS IS JUST A HUNCH LEFT OVER FROM MY COLLEGE BIOLOGY COURSE---HOPE I'M RIGHT"

"OKAY---I GOT WHAT YA WANT!"

"NEXT, TO A CHEMIST FRIEND, WHERE...

"YOU WERE RIGHT, RON! THIS BIT OF FLESH IS ALIVE ---AND FOR THE VERY REASON YOU SUSPECTED!"

"FINE! NOW TO TRACK DOWN WILSON AGAIN ---AND I'LL HAVE THIS CASE CRACKED!"

"Then, OUT IN THE STREET, ANOTHER CLUE-

"HMM---IT'S WILSON'S SECOND PARTNER! I SEE IT NOW---WILSON IS OUT TO KILL ALL THREE OF HIS BUSINESS ASSOCIATES FOR CHEATING HIS WIFE! AND THE SURVIVING PARTNER IS RALPH CONNORS!"

"NOW I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO! NEXT NIGHT, I DID IT---AND PEG INSISTED ON COMING ALONG..."

MR. RALPH CONNORS?

YES---WHAT'RE YOU SELLING--- FIRE EXTINGUISHERS?

"I COULDN'T TELL HIM THE WHOLE TRUTH---BUT WHAT I DID TELL HIM MADE HIM LET US IN---BUT FAST!"

SO MY LIFE IS IN DANGER, EH? OKAY, YOU CAN HIDE IN THIS CLOSET---BUT IF THIS IS A GAG, I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!

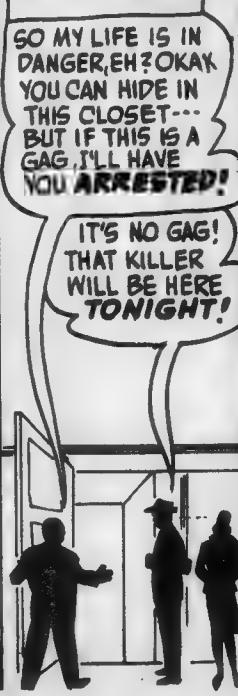
IT'S NO GAG! THAT KILLER WILL BE HERE TONIGHT!

"WE WAITED IN THE DARK CLOSET, HARDLY ABLE TO BREATHE, UNTIL..."

HELP! YAAAH!

IT'S CONNORS! YOU STAY HERE!

The NEW YORK CHRONIC
MOODY'S PARTNER STRANGLED... SECOND MURDER PUZZLES POLICE!



**IT WAS AS I'D FEARED! CONNORS
WAS IN THE DEATH GRIP OF THE LIV-
ING-DEAD MONSTER!**

**YOU ARE---THE LAST OF---MY
THIEVING PARTNERS! WITH
YOUR DEATH---MY WIFE'S
SUFFERING---IS AVENGED!**

**ES RUSHED IN---ONLY TO
HAVE THE HOSE OF THE FIRE
EXTINGUISHER CATCH ON THE
DOOR KNOB!**

**YIPE! NOW
I'M REALLY
DONE FOR!**

**YOU, AGAIN!
THIS TIME...
YOU WILL NOT
---ESCAPE!**

**ONCE MORE I FELT THE AGONY OF
THOSE COLD, DEAD FINGERS ON MY
THROAT---ONCE MORE THE DARKNESS
CLOSED IN---**

**GOOD THING I DIDN'T
STAY IN THAT CLOSET!**

**AS THE BLACK LIQUID SPLASHED OVER WILSON,
HE CRUMPLED---DEAD! A SHADOWY FIGURE ROSE
FROM HIS BODY---AND SUDDENLY---THERE WAS
MY CLIENT!**

**HA! I'M JUST IN TIME TO
COLLECT WILSON'S SOUL---
AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU DID IT, BUT THANKS...
AND HERE'S THE REST OF
YOUR FEE! FAREWELL!**

**I'LL LET IT
COOL OF
THIS
TIME!**

**THERE WAS
ONE MORE DE-
TAIL I HAD TO
TAKE CARE
OF...**

**THERE---IT'S
SIGNED!"I, RALPH
CONNORS, AGREE TO
TURN OVER HALF MY
BUSINESS TO MRS.
JOHN WILSON---**

**THANKS!
TOOK QUITE
A SCARE TO
MAKE YOU DO
IT, EH?**

**BACK AT THE OFFICE, I
HAD TO EXPLAIN ALL TO
PEG...**

**YOU SEE, THAT
CEMETERY IS CLOSE
TO THE OCEAN, AND
SALT WATER SEEPS IN-
TO THE GRAVES! THE WATER
IS FULL OF MICROSCOPIC
CREATURES CALLED DI-
ATOMS---AND WITH MILL-
IONS OF THEM IN WILSON'S
BODY, IT WAS ACTUALLY
ALIVE! ALSO, DIATOMS
SHINE AT NIGHT---
WHICH EXPLAINS
WILSON'S
GHASTLY
GLOW!**

**BUT---BUT WHAT WAS
THAT BLACK STUFF
THAT KILLED
WILSON?**

**JUST PLAIN MOTOR
OIL, DARLING! IT'S THE
BEST THING FOR KILLING
ALL WATER CREATURES---
CUTS OFF THEIR AIR!
WHEN THE DIATOMS
DIED --- WILSON'S
BODY DIED!**

**YOU DID IT THIS TIME,
HONEY, BUT PLEASE...
NO MORE CASES
LIKE THAT!**

**AMEN! I GUESS YOU
MIGHT SAY IT GAVE
ME A **DEVIL OF A
TIME**!**

TWICE IN A SINGLE NIGHT, THE OLD HOUSE KNEW THE STEALTHY APPROACH OF TERROR---WHEN THE SHADOWS THEMSELVES COWERED BACK FROM A PHANTOM GUIDED BY AN EVIL MIND! BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER GHOST WAITING IN THOSE HAUNTED HALLS---AND ITS LURKING FORETOLD DEATH---STRIKING FROM THE MUSTY GLOOM OF

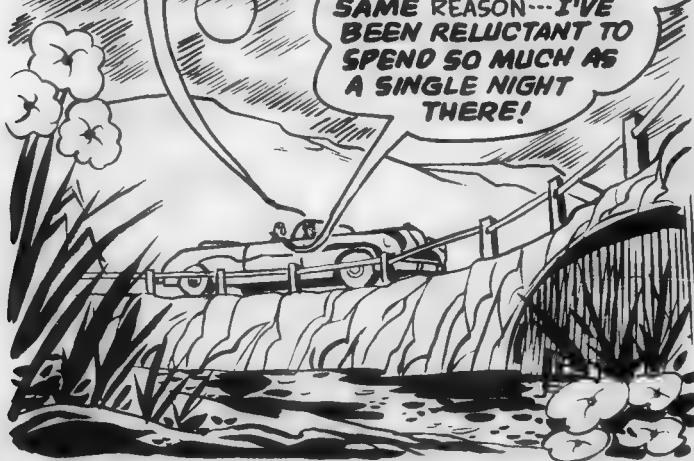
MADMAN'S MANOR!



CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU HESITATED
ABOUT ACCEPTING YOUR COUSIN OWEN'S
INVITATION FOR A WEEKEND AT LAWTON
MANOR, DIANA! AFTER ALL---DON'T
YOU OWN HALF THE PROPERTY
RIGHTS?

THAT ISN'T THE
POINT, BILL! I'VE
HAD A GOOD
REASON FOR
LEAVING OWEN
IN SOLE POSSESSION
OF THE MANOR ALL THESE
YEARS---AND FOR THE
SAME REASON---I'VE
BEEN RELUCTANT TO
SPEND SO MUCH AS
A SINGLE NIGHT
THERE!

I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT THE HORRIBLE PHANTOM
OF LAWTON MANOR---THAT'S SUPPOSED TO
APPEAR JUST BEFORE DEATH STRIKES! IT MAY
BE SHEER SUPERSTITION, BUT IT MAKES ME
WANT TO SHUN THE OLD HOUSE---BECAUSE
IF I DID SEE SOMETHING THERE---I
THINK I'D DIE OF FRIGHT!



SOON AFTERWARD---WITH THE WIND MOANING LIKE A PHANTOM VOICE AMONG THE TURRETS---

LAWTON MANOR! I DON'T HAPPEN TO BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, DIANA---BUT IF I DID... I'D CERTAINLY EXPECT TO FIND THEM HERE!

THAT'S WHY I'VE STAYED AWAY BILL! I'LL FEEL A LOT SAFER WITH YOU ALONG---BUT I STILL CAN'T SHAKE OFF A FEELING OF UTTER DREAD!

OWEN---THIS IS BILL MORLEY! WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED NEXT MONTH---AND I THOUGHT YOUD LIKE TO MEET HIM WHILE HE'S STILL A FELLOW BACHELOR!

THANKS FOR PERSUADING DIANA TO COME, MORLEY! THIS HAUNTING LEGEND HAS MADE HER LOSE INTEREST IN THE OLD PLACE---AND I THOUGHT A SHORT STAY HERE WOULD CONVINCE HER WHAT NONSENSE IT IS!

SERIOUSLY, OWEN---IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO SCARE A GIRL! IS THERE ANY POSSIBILITY SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN?

I WON'T DENY THAT FIVE GENERATIONS OF LAWTONS HAVE SEEN A PHANTOM WHENEVER DEATH STRUCK IN THE FAMILY! BUT FIGURE IT OUT---IF I'VE SPENT YEARS IN THE MANOR WITHOUT A SINGLE UNPLEASANT MOMENT---WHAT CHANCE IS THERE THAT DIANA WILL BE TERRIFIED DURING THE COURSE OF A COUPLE OF NIGHTS?

WELL, YOU'VE HAD A LONG DRIVE---AND I SUPPOSE YOU'RE READY TO HIT THE SACK! DIANA CAN USE THESE ROOMS---AND I'VE GOT BILL'S QUARTERS READY DOWN THE HALL!

SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, HONEY! AND FOR PETE'S SAKE---DON'T GET YOURSELF WORKED UP ABOUT SPOOKS!

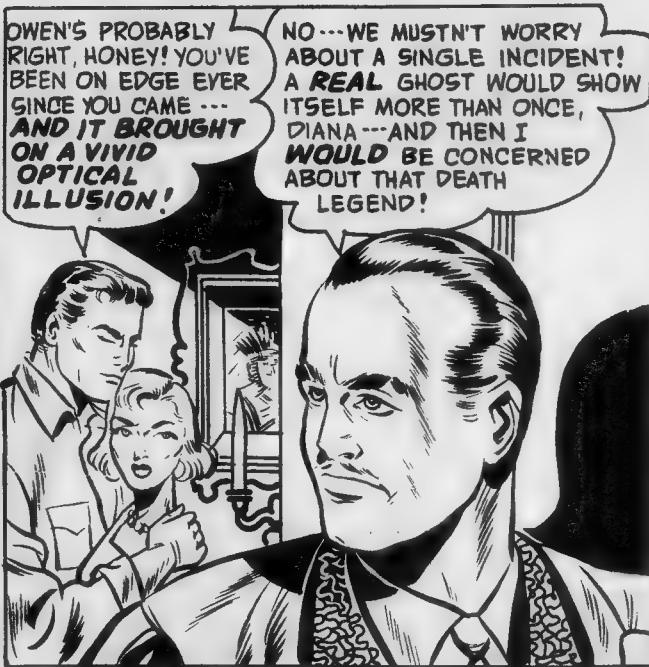
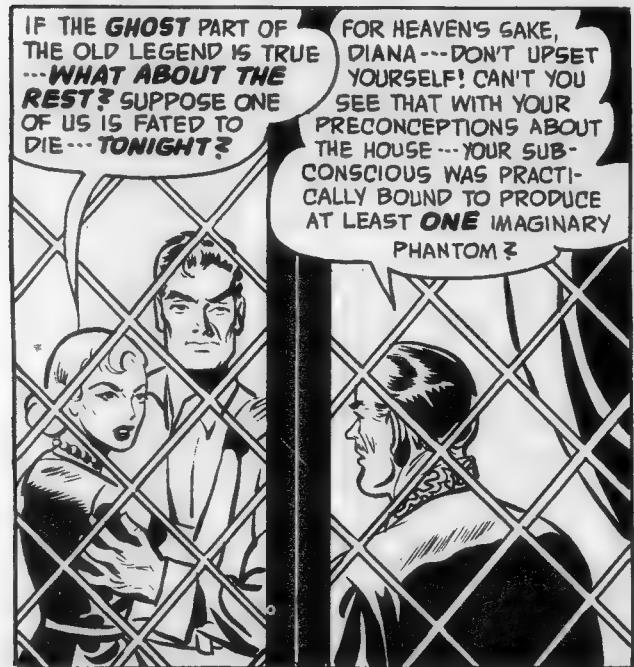
DARKNESS HAS NO FORM---SHADOWS MAKE NO SOUND---BUT AS THE MOMENTS PASS---

HEAVEN KNOWS I'VE NEVER BEEN A HYSTERICAL TYPE---BUT I CAN'T DENY SOMETHING I FEEL! I'M BEING WATCHED---WATCHED BY HIDDEN EYES---AND THERE'S SOME KIND OF HORRIBLE VISION FORMING IN MY MIND!

IT---IT'S AN IMAGE I CAN'T BLOT OUT! A CROUCHING EVIL FORM WITH GLINTING EYES ---READY TO POUNCE!

WHEN---FOR A NUMBING SECOND...

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THAT CHAIR? IT'S CHANGING---BIT BY BIT---INTO A WEIRD GHOSTLY MASS!



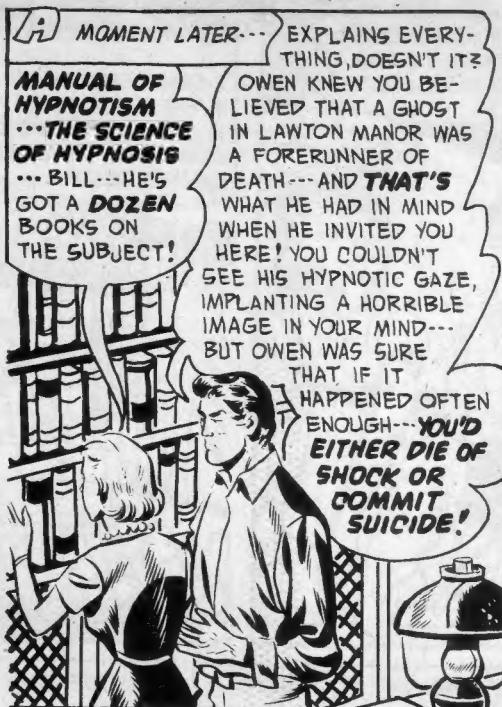
BILL, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME---DON'T DOUBT I SAW THAT THING JUST BECAUSE IT WASN'T HERE A MOMENT LATER! MAYBE IT SENSED OWEN APPROACHING IN THE CORRIDOR---AND VANISHED SO THAT IT **WOULDN'T** BE SEEN!

IT DOESN'T MATTER, DIANA! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, YOU'VE HAD A BAD SHOCK---BUT TRY TO CONVINCE YOURSELF THAT THE TERROR'S OVER AND DONE WITH!

AN HOUR LATER---IN A DARKNESS THAT SEEKS TO SEETHE THROUGH THE CORRIDOR WITH A NAMELESS MENACE...



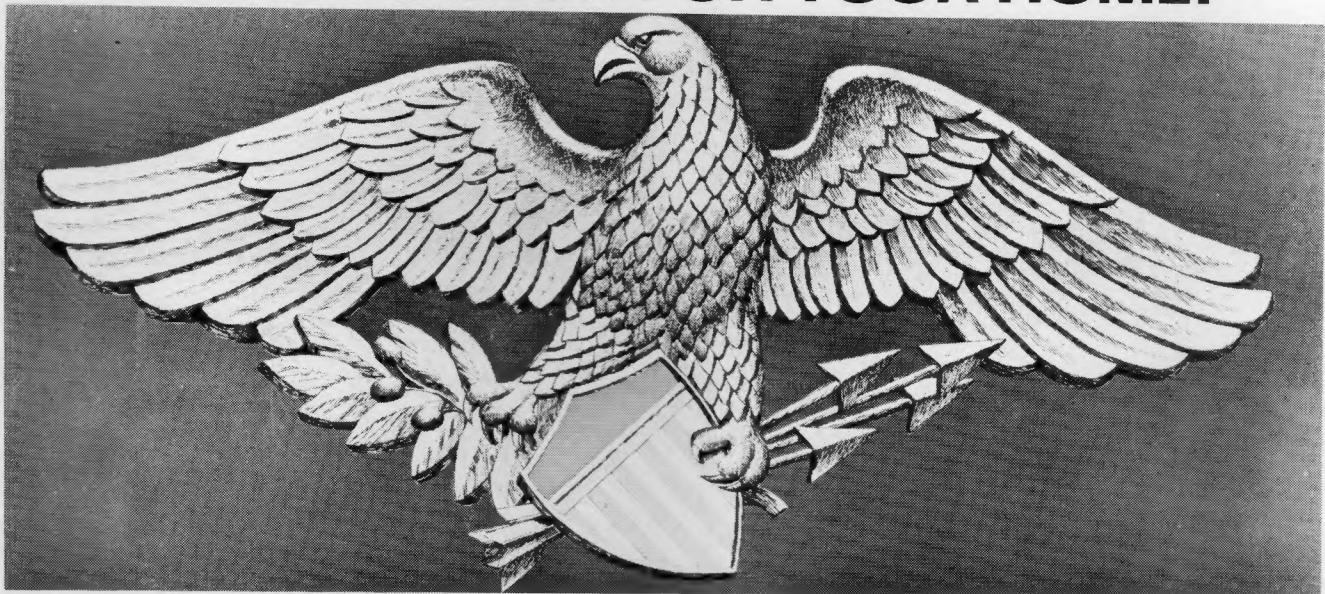






FREE!

GIANT AMERICAN EAGLE MURAL IN FULL COLOR FOR YOUR HOME!



FREE MURAL
Giant Murals This
Size Sell For Up To
\$5 EACH
In Art Stores

**WITH 4 LARGE FULL COLOR
AMERICAN SOLDIER PRINTS!**

**4 PRINTS
Only
50¢
Each**



The exquisite giant American Eagle Mural is free! Over 3 feet wide! Makes a fabulous wall decoration over sofa, mantelpiece or doorway. Murals this size actually sell for up to \$5 each in art stores. This beautiful art treasure is yours free.

The 4 American Soldiers are richly decorative in the glorious full color uniforms of a bygone American era. Each is 14 inches high. Make a lovely grouping. The small illustrations cannot possibly show the beauty and color they will add to your home. Send for yours today.

Offer May Not Be Repeated This Season
We urge you to take advantage of this unusual FREE MURAL offer now. Supplies are limited. All 4 prints are only \$2 and the American Eagle Mural is included free. Money back if not thrilled. But send today.

© R.T.V. Sales Inc. 1967

| **Brookbridge Art Print Co., Inc.** dept. S
| 261 Fifth Ave.
| New York, N.Y. 10016

Please send me the 4 American Soldier art prints for only \$2 & 5¢ postage and include the giant American Eagle full color mural FREE. Full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

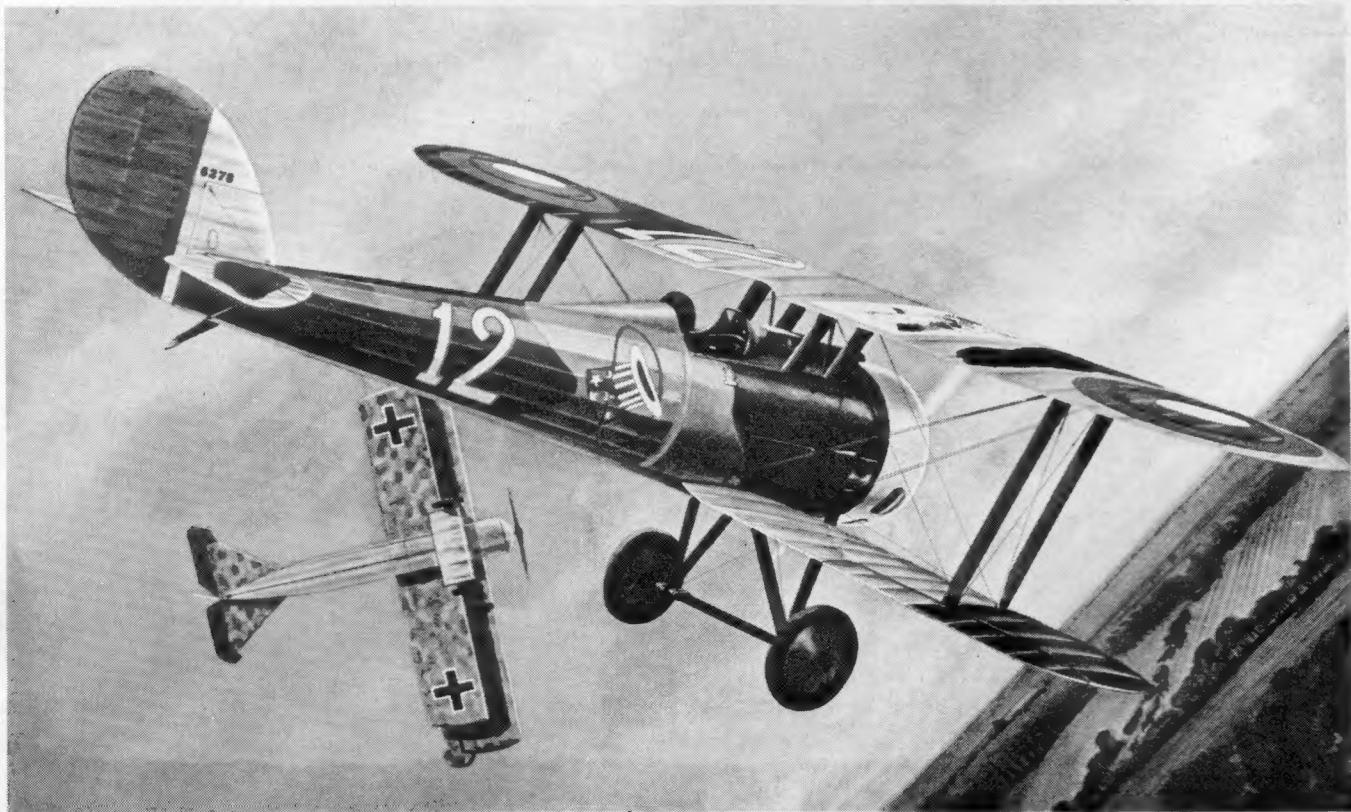
Enclosed is \$
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

**SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER: Order 2 sets of all 4 American Soldier prints for only \$3 (you save \$1.50) and get 2 giant American Eagles FREE. Extra set makes a perfect gift.

AMAZING \$1 ART OFFER!

Never Shown Before

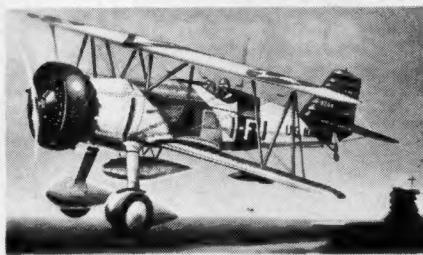
4 Glorious Paintings Reproduced in Spectacular Full Color For Your Home



Capt. E. V. Rickenbacker's NIEUPORT 28



Major Lance Hawker's
DE HAVILLAND D.H. 2



Lt. Morton T. Seligman's
CURTISS GOSHAWSK F11C-2



Frank Hawks'
HEDDON JENNY

Add Adventure to Your Home
With These Classic Aeroplane Art Prints!
All 4 Large Prints Only \$1

© R T V SALES, INC. 1967

These superb art prints are exciting conversation starters. You can imagine the glories of these amazing men of pioneer flight. The art prints of those magnificent men in their classic but often clattery flying machines will roar you into many flights of fancy. They're pure adventure. The daring heroics will come alive when these prints decorate your home, office or club.

You can almost hear the roar of excitement in these magnificent reproductions of the spectacular full color paintings. You cannot truly appreciate the beauty of the large and glorious prints from the small color miniatures above. The art prints are richly and meticulously detailed. We have shown one painting larger (all 4 are the same size) to indicate the intricate detailing and excitement of this set.

OFFER MAY NOT BE REPEATED THIS SEASON

Supply is limited. We urge you to order your full color reproductions now while the supply lasts. We will send you all four reproductions for the amazing low price of \$1 plus 25¢ postage. Each fine print is 11" x 14". You will be delighted with the glorious color and excitement these 4 classic aeroplane prints will add to your home, office or club. This is your only chance to order. Be sure to fill out coupon and mail at once.

Brookbridge Art Print Co., Inc.
261 Fifth Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10016

Dept. AP

Please send me the 4 Classic Aeroplane prints 11" x 14" size for just \$1 plus 25¢ for postage on full money-back guarantee if I am not delighted.

Enclosed is \$. (Please Print)

Name

Address

City State Zip

SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER: Order three sets of 4 prints for only \$2.50. (You save \$1.25). Extra sets make great gifts.